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## Speaker Cannon's Explanation.

We congratulate our avuncular relative at the South end of the Capitol upon the straight face and proper demeanor with which he explains the not inconspicyous circumstance that the latest message of Mr. ROOSEVELT containing information of the state of the country and advice as to legislation did not reach the ears of the Representatives in Congress assembled until about twenty-four hours after its first arrival at the doors of the House.

Mr. Cannon asseverates that when the message arrived late on Monday afternoon (at the time when the Senate fled precipitately, as already related, through doors, and, it is believed, by way of windows and fire escapes) he, the Speaker, did not know it was coming. The House was at the moment about to take a vote on a motion to adjourn. At that instant a quorum failed. The doors were closed for a call of the House. Just then the message thundered at the closed portals. If we grasp the good old Speaker's theory of the situation that confronted him he must have been tortured by a conflict between love and duty. His natural desire, on the one hand, was to welcome the President's communication and get it in somehow for the benefit of his faithful and affectionate flock. On the other hand the rigid requirements of the rules barred the way:

"The rules do not provide for opening the doors until a quorum appears, and it was evident that when the roll call should disclose a quorum present take a recess. It was evident that the message

The dilemma, it will be observed, was about as metaphysical as Mr. Root's celebrated theory of the infinitesimal recess, but it was also real and practical enough to send the waiting message over until Tuesday.

What happened on the second day of Mr. ROOSEVELT'S attendance at the doors of the House? Why, as the Speaker says, the messenger did not get around until after the House had gone into committee of the whole, and unless the message had been heard by unanimous consent a roll call would have been necessary to bring the House back to the really important business of the day. This condition of things lasted all day long. Once, as the Speaker informs us, there was an unsuccessful attempt to raise the portcullis by unanimous consent:

" During the day at a later informal rising unant mous consent was asked and refused by the demand of Mr. FITZGERALD of New York for the regular

The incident here referred to by Mr. CANNON is related officially in the Record as follows:

" Mr. Smith of lowa Mr. Speaker, I ask unant mous consent that the message of the President this day delivered to the House be now re. d. The Speaker pro tempore [Mr. GREENE]-The

ventieman from Iowa asks unanimous consent that the message of the President be now read. "Mr. CLARK of Missouri - I think we had better

go on with the debate. The Speaker pro tempore - Does the gentleman from Missouri object? Mr. CLARK of Missouri-I believe I do: yes.

The Speaker pro tempore-The gentleman from Missouri objects. "Mr. CLARK of Missouri-I will withdraw the

objection. Mr. FITZGERALD -Mr. Speaker, we have all of us read the message.

The Speaker pro tempore - Does the gentleman from New York object? Mr. FITZGERALD-I ask for the regular order.

if it is the regular order to read the message let us read it. " The Speaker pro tempore - The gentleman from

New York objects, and the committee will resume

The ignominious predicament of the message is thus exhibited. It had been, as Mr. Cannon shows, the sport of circumstance and of more or less metaphysical difficulties for nearly twenty-four hours. When a Republican from Iowa in apparent good faith demanded a hearing by unanimous consent, CHAMP CLARK. one of the Democratic leaders, interposed an objection. Somewhat tardily perceiving the humorous possibilities of the message." The Speaker pro tempore to the reading. Mr. FITZGERALD replied. "If it is regular order to read the mesthe chair properly interpreted this as an message was prolonged.

situation and consummate the President's intention to inform the Congress of the state of the country but a single division on a motion that the committee of the whole do now rise. This is precisely what did happen when the message

our amiable Uncle?

"It was impracticable for the committee to ris in the regular way, as under the conditions of obstruction existing a roll call would have been or dered on the motion to return to committee of the whole, and in the present state of the public business the House could not afford the time."

This is bad enough; but Mr. CANNON utterly ignores another attempt earlier in the day to obtain prompt and respectful treatment for the President's communication. This attempt was thus reported in THE SUN'S Washington despatch of Wednesday morning:

" Mr. Warson of Indiana, the Republican whig asked unanimous consent that the President's message may now be read to the House. Speaker Cannon looked embarrassed and fumbled with the gavel for a time, while members who understood enjoyed the scene. Finally the Speaker explained, 'The message has not yet been delivered to the House.' Mr. FITZGERALD of New York, the Democratic legislative wasp, suggested that 'the gentle man from Indiana deliver a copy to the Speaker so that it can be laid before the House. I have no doubt he possesses one, for he frequently visits the White House these days.' Speaker Cannon declared the committee of the whole in session and called Mr. WATSON to the chair."

The Herald gave this account:

"Upon convening this morning Representative Varson of indiana caught both the Democrats and the Speaker napping. He asked unanimous consent of the House to hear the message read in committee of the whole House, only to find that Representative Williams, minority leader, who has repeatedly asserted that he is working for the President's recommendations, was not ready to object and that the Speaker himself had expected no such request and had left the message in his office. The result was that the message was not read until just efore recess late in the day.

The following interpretation of the ircumstance was supplied by the Washington correspondent of the World:

At the beginning of the session Representative VATSON of Indiana asked unanimous consent for the reading of the document. He said afterward hat he wanted to see if John SHARP WILLIAMS, who has been fighting so valiantly to have certain ecommendations of the President enacted into law, would object. The Mississippian kept his seat and smiled.

Then, to the intense amusement of the Demorats. Uncle Jon declined to entertain the motion because the message was in his private room. Of course it could have been brought to the desk in ess time than it had taken to put the motion, but no Republican had the nerve to make the point, and a Democratic protest would have been ignored."

Finally, in our carefully edited contemporary the Congressional Record:

"Mr. WATSON-Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous onsent that the message of the President of the Inited States to Congress be now read in the House. Mr. FITZGERALD-It has not arrived yet, Mr Speaker.

The Speaker-The message has not-Mr. FITZGERALD-I ask the gentleman from lu diana to tell the message to the Speaker so we may have it laid before the House. He seems to go to

the White House very frequently "The Speaker-The ayes have it, and the motion prevalls, and the gentleman from Indiana (Mr WATSON) will take the chair."

We submit the foregoing remarks and exhibits with the intention of mitigating the Speaker's sorrow that THE SUN should see in the treatment which the message of White House autocracy exit would also disclose that the House had voted to perienced on Monday and Tuesday last at the hands of autocracy in the House anything outside of the ordinary, everyday procedure.

It is characteristically kind and generous on the part of the Speaker to make allowances for the difficulty which people at a distance from Washington have in understanding the "state of obstruction" now existing in the House. We are beginning to get a glimmering sense of it. When the "state of the country," in the shape of Mr. ROOSEVELT'S message, encounters this "state of obstruction" the mpact is terrific.

The Growth of International Socialism.

Concerning Socialism some strange nisconceptions are current. Nothing, for instance, could be more absurd than to confound Socialism with anarchy, for the one is the opposite of the other Anarchists desire to destroy all government, whereas Socialists aim at signally and fatally increasing the powers of government. Another mistake is the gross underrating of Socialism considered as a political force. To those ill informed persons who think of Socialists as a weak, obscure and fantastic sect of Utopians or dreamers it may well come as a shock to learn that the world's Socialist vote at the present time is between 8,000,000 and 9,000,000 and is rapidly expanding. Some remarkable figures relating to this subject have been compiled by Mr. G. A. ENGLAND for the May number of the American Review

of Reviews. Mr. ENGLAND shows that in 1906 the Socialist voters in Finland numbered 280,000. The record for Italy in 1904 was 301,000, for Great Britain in 1906 some 342,000; but there is reason to believe that before long a large majority of the trade unionists will adopt the Socialist platform. In one British colony, the Australian Commonwealth, the Socialists number 440,000; in Belgium, 500,000; in Austria, 1,005,000; in France, 1,120,000, and in Germany, 3,251,000. In the United

States 442,000 Socialist votes were cast in 1904. How many Socialists there are in Russia cannot be stated definitely, but they must be very numerous to have seated 192 Socialists, Revolutionists

the second Duma, which contained 495 deputies. If now we look at the Socialist strength in national legislatures we observe that in the French Chamber of Deputies there are 115 Socialist members. situation, he withdrew his objection. in the popular chamber of the Austrian Mr. FITZGERALD, another Democrat, re- or Cisleithan Reichsrath there are 87, marked, "We have all us of read the in the lower house of the Finnish Diet there are 80, in the German Reichstag. asked Mr. FITZGERALD if he objected 79; in the British House of Commons, 55; in the Belgian Chamber of Deputies. 30; in the popular branch of the Italian sage let us read it." The Republican in Parliament, 25; in the Danish lower objection and the suspense of the waiting | Chamber; in the Australian House of Representatives, 23, or nearly a third of We come now to the singular part of all the members; in the Norwegian Speaker Cannon's statement. Nothing | Storthing, 17, or about one-sixth, while would have been necessary to relieve the there are 15 in the lower house of the Swedish Diet. If universal suffrage prevailed in all the countries named the aggregate number of Socialist votes and Socialist spokesmen in national legislatures would have to be increased by something like one-third. This is evi-

million. The impressiveness of these figures is tremendously deepened when we bear in mind that as lately as 1895 only 90,000 Socialist votes were recorded in Austria. In France in 1885 there were but 30,000, has been dependent almost exclusively on the influence exerted by the Socialist press. When we consider that organized Socialism has had a very brief existence it is noteworthy that it should now be able to maintain 159 newspapers in Germany, 115 in Austria, 92 in Italy, 53 in Belgium, 45 in France, 33 in Sweden and 24 in Denmark. Even in the United States there are 40 Socialist journals, although only about 2,000 Socialist votes were recorded as lately as 1888.

If we have here directed attention to these ominous statistics it is because nothing can be gained and much may be lost by persistence in ignoring or minimizing the danger latent in the Socialist movement. These startling figures should arouse the instinct of selfpreservation in all intelligent and thoughtful men who know that the whole vast structure of modern civilization is built upon individualism.

## A Specimen of Standpat Humor.

What the chairman of the Ways and Means Committee thinks of a tariff commission may be inferred from his resolution providing that his committee sit during the recess of Congress and gather information for a revision bill. The Hon. SERENO PAYNE knows no abler commission than his own committee and no better tariff law than the Dingley law. At the dinner of the Republican Club in this city in March of last year Mr. PAYNE

"Of course there is a group of men here and a group of men there that wants schedules changed. We have put off tariff revision because, looking all over the country and in the face of the remarkable prosperity we are enjoying, we think that things are best left as they are at present. When the time comes for revision it will be done by the Republican party-wisely."

The wisest way to enter upon the sacred duty is, in Mr. PAYNE's opinion, to authorize the Ways and Means Committee to compile statistics "as to it may seem fit," and "to have such printing and binding done as it shall require." The Republican members of the committee come from so many States between the Atlantic and the Pacific that it would be difficult to assemble them after Congress adjourns; the Democratic members are, of course, a negligible quantity. Among the Republicans we can discern only one liberal minded tariff reformer, the Hon. SAMUEL A. McCall of Massachusetts; but he is not the kind of man to be caught with the smiling SERENO PAYNE'S chaff. No one can imagine the practical McCall giving up his summer to the collection of tariff material in the company of SERENO PAYNE, JOHN DALZELL, HENRY S. BOUimagine any of these gentlemen or their colleagues devoting their time and energies to sessions of the committee during a Presidential campaign. Most of them, if not all, will be candidates for reelection, and their fences at home will need their attention. But Mr. PAYNE never lacked assurance. The Speaker, Mr. DALZELL and himself must regard it as one of the best jokes of the session.

The country doesn't care whether the Ways and Means Committee as constituted holds any meetings or not or prints any books about the urgent need of tariff revision, which the Speaker, Mr. PAYNE and Mr. DALZELL have never admitted.

## Bailey in Texas.

In all respects of widespread interest and intemperate ferocity of speech and action the Texas campaign fust now at an end exceeds any that has preceded it within our recollection. The question at stake is whether Senator JOSEPH W. BAILEY shall or shall not go to Denver as a Democratic delegate. Hitherto United States Senators have attended national conventions as delegates at large as a matter of course, without contest, without even a suggestion to the contrary. In BAILEY's case the mere prospect of his becoming the beneficiary of a time honored custom has roused the people as they thave never been roused before.

The contest has steadily increased both as regards the numbers of those involved and the acrimony of their feelings and demonstrations. Men have surrendered themselves to an unprecedented violence. From one end of the State to the other there has been an incendiary outburst virtually without parallel in the history of Texas. Not in the darkest days of Reconstruction were men so deeply stirred. Never before has the gust of any conflict spread so far, comprehended so large a proportion of the population or fanned so many and such ugly hatreds. At this distance it seems out of all proportion and members of the Group of Toil in that the people should be thus moved on an issue apparently of subordinate importance. JOSEPH WELDON BAILEY is a Senator; he was reelected only last winter, and by virtue of an unwritten law, by established precedent, by hitherto unchallenged observance, he should have been a delegate at large to Denver without the formality of a contest. Yet here we have him the centre of a storm hitherto unequalled in intensity and duration-a storm which has aroused the most vindictive passions and involved the whole State in a tumult of literally open war. Communities are divided; house, 24, or almost a quarter of the even families feel the blight of hostile array; the most reckless language is used; epithet, anathema and denunciation are of hourly interchange. And this because BAILEY wants to go to the national convention as other Senators have done before him without question, and because many thousands of his fellow citizens feel that Texas will be dishonored and disgraced if he does.

Of course we have all heard of the charges against BAILEY on the score of

was read later in the day. What says dent from what has just happened in his connection with corporations out-Austria, where since the introduction of side the State, and some of us may still a close approach to universal suffrage be wondering why BAILEY met them the figures for the Socialist vote have exactly as he did. Perhaps it is more jumped from 780,000 to more than a the manner than the matter of his answer that has brought about this hurricane of scandal. But it is only too obvious that Texas is aroused as it has never been aroused before, and at this distance we can but ask ourselves why he defled public sentiment and so and the same number was registered in | provoked the struggle now at the point Germany in 1867. In Italy as recently as of culmination. He had been reelected 1893 there were but 20,000. Of course to the Senate. The primaries, held the efficiency of the Socialist propaganda | before the appearance of any accusations, secured him to that extent. He could easily have ignored the opposition to his place upon the delegation. An innocent man with six years of opportunity before him might have waited for cooler counsels and the softening effects of time to set on foot his vindication. As it is, however, BAILEY has preferred to meet the issue more than half way, and since he has promised to resign his seat at Washington if defeated as a delegate, he has put all his fortunes to the touch.

We shall know the result almost immediately, but in any event it would seem that BAILEY is already a discredited man in Texas.

General Funston is to salute the fleet at the Golden Gate with big guns using black powder. "not." he explains, "because we have no other, but because black powder makes the most noise and the most smoke," and is cheaper and less effective but attracts the most attention. Note the influence of popular statesmanship upon the army.

The city of Passaic yearns to dig a canal under the Palisades and make that city a seaport; asking why if the Hudson is tunnelled to make Manhattan accessible to rallways the Palisades should not be pierced to make Passaic accessible to ships. Unanswerable, but would it not be cheaper and nicer for Passaic to move over here permanently instead of only during office

In a speech in the House yesterday Representative WILLIAM HUGHES of New Jer-

While Mr. BRYAN may not carry the State New Jersey or the State of New York - and 1 do no say that he could not carry those States-it is my firm belief that he is going to get more votes in those States than any other candidate that could be named by the Democratic party.

This view of the Bryan candidacy is characteristic of his supporters in the East. None of them dares to predict that Mr. BRYAN would get enough votes in New York or New Jersey to carry either State, and thus they virtually concede in advance his defeat. Representative HUGHES also said yesterday that probably not a thousand Democrats would refuse to vote for Mr. BRYAN if he should be nominated. Does Mr. Hughes know that a thousand Democrats in New Jersey would fail to vote for HARMON OF JOHNSON OF GRAY?

WHEN TO QUIT.

Worker Who Thinks o Resting.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SO: 1 am 36 am have been in an employed capacity with one con cern for thirty-three years, the salary during that period ranging from \$9 to \$45 a week. Prudence and an inheritance of \$7,000 twenty-four years ago, the latter unimpaired and compounding in interest earnings, have placed myself and wife in a post tion of competence for those of simple tastes and

Two adult sons living at home and are very "far ahead" of being merely self-support ing and both have nest bank accounts. thanks there are no girls but the old one, sweeter and dearer as years progress. A continuous se vice of thirty three years without a vacation of more than two consecutive days suggests goo but there prevails at times a mental and physical staleness, a general boredom of petty details, often irksome in performance under condi tions aforesaid, and I question myself as to whether t is worth my while to continue under circum stances of decreasing mental and physical efficiency which any rational mind should recognize as un common to occupations not requiring a distinct lively specialized energy such as is demanded by

the professions. As regards the latter it is generally recognized that individual effort alone can preserve prestige In commercial life much may be shifted to sub ordinates under general supervision and to veter

ans; it is common in practice. I now question if I dare relinquish employment without concern for financial considerations but with only that of avenues for mental and physical activities. I have no fads, am little addicted to society have no inclination for travel, but am in possession of a library of classic authors of say 400 books, and of course I have access in public libraries to many others. I can read perhaps six hours daily, I can walk with satisfaction for three hours, sleep seven hours, and there remain about eight hours. gods, how to employ them!

Any suggestion?

Continuing Glory of Philadelphia Cookery. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Ah! Maestro Finelli's famous fried oysters! Pride of the of Brotherly Love. Golden poems, indeed half croquette, half food for the angels; to which only the maestro himself could be accessory. Whether fried in oil or whether fried in lard, the achievement was the effective formula of the bottom of all those vague impulses, dreams and yearnings that go to the making of gastronomic bilss.

But when TRE SUN asserts that Philadelphia no onger holds the preeminent distinction as the producer of the best fried oysters I must withhold my Over there are a dozen dusky caterers, princes of the kitchen, whose subtle sense of the nuances of culinary taste is a heritage, and whose glorious handling of the oyster and the noble terrapin is equalled in no other city on earth.

Befender of the Language

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Can nothing be done to confine the word "literally" to its own and literal meaning? I have often been minded to speak to you about this, but have restrained myself till now. I have just read an article on "There lan't Money Enough," by a Mr. Munsey, which Mr. Munsey has accepted and printed in the May number of Munsey's Magazine. As far as my experence goes there isn't money enough, but why try to prove it by saying this: "They [the railroads] were literally groaning under the burdens of pros-

If "literally" is to be used as a synonym for "fig uratively," what word is to be used when we mean "literally"? Please see that no one does this again and oblige ATLANTA, Ga., April 26.

Solomon's Carpet. Solomon was praising his magic carpet When my wives say 'Beat it' it flies away," he exclaimed. Herewith other husbands regarded him enviously

Accounted For.

Knicker-Vour furniture seems amashed to pieces

Bocker-Yes; it has participated in a great and ern moral movement. Ode to the Stars You heavenly gas jets That light up the night,

Now hear us adjure you Pray twinkle more bright so thick are the shado Your flame so discreet You must think creation With lovers replete if off for the summer The traveller goes You burn just as brightly

For houses we close

To all our complainings

You will not pay head

Nor have we the wisdom Your meter to read. MCLANDBURGE WHACH. . AROUND THE GALLERIES.

It is related of Flaubert that he caught the inspiration for his perfect short story, "Saint Julian the Hospitaller," while study ing the clustered glories of a stained glass window in the Rouen cathedral. Combined with his literary temperament there was an emotional responsiveness to form and color that could translate into prose motives essentially those of art. After looking at John La Farge's "Peacock Window" you recall the Flaubert anecdote and long for a like pen of gold. At least two decades Mr. La Farge has worked, though intermittently, at this little masterpiece, which he showed for a few days recently at his Tenth street studio. Only three feet high and not quite two in width, the window is of such splendor that it would flood a church with its imprisoned radiance and jewelled crossfires. In what torrid paradise did the artist capture this fabulous fowl with the incandescent heart of a salamander? Monticelli would have envied the gorgeous fusion of burning Byzantine hues displayed in the small cloisonné panel. But it is the creation of an intellectual Monticelli. The glass is thick and the distribution of tones subtle. The tail of the peacock droops musically; there are peonies for contrast; the greens and blues are of the richest without sounding the note barbaric. The copper and lead which bind the design do not withhold the streaming azure and the jewelled eyes of the tail. Light is the artist's accomplice in this lovely arabesque, and he has handled the element as a composer would handle sound and silence. At a time of life when other men are preparing for bed this veteran is moving toward new triumphs. With good old Sir Thomas Browne he can exclaim: "The huntamen are up in America, and they are already past their first sleep in Persia." But has John La Farge ever time to sleep in the midst of his untiring artistic activities? Certainly his latest achievement in his favorite medium has charm.

dignity and expressiveness. Another work of his long matured-it was begun in 1887-and just finished is a picture entitled "Kwaunon Meditating on Human Life," in which the mystic side of the man has full play. The goddess is painted with singular transparency, her attitude is hieratic, the color scheme of subdued opulence. At Macbeth's, 450 Fifth avenue, this picture hangs in the main gallery.

Mr. Andrew Freedman has lent over thirty specimens from his choice collection to the Lotos Club, where they are being enjoyed by the members and their guests. The exhibition includes the canvases of Tadema, Cazin, Corot-"Nymphs Bathing"-two rich tinted Diazes, Marie Dieterle, Dupré, Fantin-Latour - "The Bathers" - Fromentin, Gérôme, Harpignies, Henner, Pasini, Thaulow, Jacque, Isabey, Troyon, Ziem and others.

Art loving readers of THE SUN need not be told much about the admirable etchings of D. V. Cameron, the Scotchman whose work was shown at Wunderlich's Galleries some time ago. The Grolier Club has gathered 218 specimens of this etcher's work, practically all of it, and certainly the best, from the "Burnmouth" of 1888 to "The Little Devil of Florence," dated 1908. At Wunderlich's, if we remember aright, we saw nearly a hundred plates. Some of them are in the Grolier exhibition, and the remainder are lent by D. Y. Cameron, Mrs. H. L. Pratt, Richard E. Dwight and J. S. Dutcher. Here are the Clyde set, the Belgian set, the Paris set, the Venetian plates, those of Holland and England. Cameron is catholic in his appreciation of cities. Glasgow or London, Dieppe or Chartres, or the Lido or Bruges, his needle seems at home in all of them, "Elcho on the Tay," the "Five Sisters," that wonderful window of York Minster, Mars Work, Stirling, his three doorways lovingly "Zaandam Windmills," these and other favorite examples done in various states are hung at the Groller. Mr. Cameron's feeling for architectural masses, his sensitive technique, always guided by the subject in hand; his occasional glimpses of poetic beauty, have endeared him to the amateur of this highly specialized and personal art. And what a contented life an etcher must lead wandering afoot and afield through the storied paths and waterways of the old and new worlds! In these days of wrath and troubled slumber, who wouldn't rather be an etcher than a banker or a Bishop, or even the Chief Exec-

No pleasanter news than to learn that the Saint Gaudens memorial exhibition at the Metropolitan Museum is to remain open yet another month. This announcement speaks eloquently for the success of the exhibition. It was originally intended to

close the show April 1. There is a sentimental interest for many New York artists in the passing of the Café Francis. Not alone during its brief, brilliant existence the rendezvous and rallying point of a group of young revolutionists afterward nicknamed the Café Francis School-but the Padrone, James Moore, set an example to art collectors by buying many pictures, etchings and drawings of new and unknown men, some of whom have been since heard from. The majority of the Eight had pictures hung on Mr. Moore's hospitable walls, and at his Stammtisch you could meet well known illustrators, literary chaps, good fellows and painters by the score. The news that the Café had been closed was kept so secret that not until the auction sale was over did Fifth avenue art dealers hear of the event. A faithful phalanx, principally composed of artists and their amateur friends, formed a hollow square at the sale, and with relief it became known that excepting the acquisitions of one outsider the choicer part of the Moore collection passed over to sympathetic souls Of course there was a wailing on the avenue thereat. However, "too late" is a much

more consoling phrase than "too little." Edwin B. Child is holding an exhibition of paintings at the studio of J. Greenleaf Sykes, 131 East Sixty-sixth street, this week. Miss Harriet Phillips in the Colonial Studio, 39 West Sixty-seventh street, shows her pictures. She is a pupil of Lucien Simon. Cottet and Jacques Blanche. An American, she has been abroad nine years. Mrs. Thomas Edison heads the reception committee at her reception.

A sale of antique textiles, under the auspices of K. J. Collins at the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries, will take place May 7,8 and 9 Robert W. Van Boskerok, N. A., has his recent pictures on view at his studio, 58 West Fifty-seventh street, until May 6. Amy Mali Hicks presents at the Pen and Brush Club. 30 West Twenty-fourth street, her work in dyed and printed textiles. The summer school of the Art Students League is to be held at Woodstock, N. Y., from June 1 to October 15. Birge Harrison and John Carlson will be the instructors. At the Bauer-Folsom Art Galleries, 396 Fifth avenue, there is an exhibition of Persian, Arabian and Græco-Roman glass and faience; Persian rugs of the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, from the collection of Tabbagh Bros. of Constantinople. Mabel R. Welch is now showing her paintings, miniatures, studies and drawings at the Powell Art Gallery, 983 Sixth avenue. The Third International Congress for the Advancement of Drawing will be held in London the first week in Au

The centenary celebration of the Diocea

of New York will have its art features also, for the Catholic Club announces an exhibition of "ecclesiastical art, to include church building and mural painting." The affair will be formally opened by Archbishop Farley Thursday evening next. Frederick Crowninshield, John La Farge, Frederick Dielman, John W. Alexander, Herbert Adams and Russell Sturgis will participate in the ceremonies. Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke, director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, will speak on "The Influence of the

Catholic Church in Art." The Carnegie Institute of Pittsburg enjoying its twelfth annual exhibition of oil paintings at the present time. Winslow Homer, twenty-one examples, leads the list. The total number of works mounts up to 344, representing England, France, Germany, Holland, Italy, Scotland, Spain, Sweden and America.

History of "E Pluribus Unum."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: 1 am n doubt whether your readers are expected to take seriously Mr. W. W. Stickley's communiation in which he says:

E Pluribus Unum sounds fine, and the unlearned think it must mean something great. The truth that the old Romans themselves would not un derstand it unless it was explained to them . The Frenchman that wrote this motto for us was not much of a philosopher or inventor. True, if a Frenchman ever did write that

notto for us he had mighty little chance of being "much of an inventor," seeing that for almost half a century before our adoption of his assumed suggestion it had been quite familiar to the English reading public in connection with the leading periodical of the times for as far back as the issue of the first volume of the Gentleman's Magazine (January-December, 1731) its publisher had seen fit to symbolize its composite nature by placing upon its front page a hand holding a bouquet of miscellaneous flowers, with the most appropriate motto "E Pluribus Unum" ("One out of several," "One bouquet made out of several flowers," "One volume made out f several contributions," &c.). Nor could Sylvanus Urban, the publisher

aforesaid, lay claim to remarkable inveniveness in his turn either; for any educated man of his day in close touch as every student

man of his day in close touch as every student man of his day in close touch as every student was then with the ancient classics, could have expressed the though this concise and idiomatic latin, even though this particular wording had never been suggested to him in the course of his extensive readings.

But as a matter of fact the construction is so simple and so strictly in accordance with the genius of the language that suggestive originals were neither few nor far between. One of these, to which reference has been made more than once in this connection, occurs in Virgil's "Moretum." In this little piece the poet describes the early rising of a poor country farmer and his own preparation of his morning meal. The grinding of the dough, &c., are minutely detailed: then while the cake is baking we see the poor fellow setting about evolving the masterpiece of his banquet, a toothsome salmagund of four cloves of garlic, some parsley coriander, rue, and a lump of hard salt cheese. Sneezing, weeping with the pungency of his mixture, he triturates the whole into a homogeneous mass: and now we come to the point: It manus in gyrum; paulatim singula vires

Now mark, friends and fellow citizens irgil-by his right name Publius Virgiliu Virgil—by his right name Publius Virgilius Maro—was a Roman, who wrote for Romans, presumably in such style as would be understood and appreciated by Romans, and vet we are told that the latter would not understand "E Pluribus Unum" unless it were explained to them. To say the least, the contention is not self-evident.

Conversely, there is one would-be Latin phrase in Mr. Stickley's letter which most undoubtedly would have to be explained to the old Romans if it fell to their unhappy lot to peruse it, and that is the monstrous barbarism "Huo refugium," which he boldly translates "Here is a refuge," forgetting that in the language of the homans "huo" denoted direction toward a place, that it was

in the language of the Romans "hic" denoted direction toward a piace, that it was used only with verbs of motion, and that it therefore meant "hither," not "here," even as "line meant "thither," not "there.

And there is yet another assertion of his that would surely assound the poor old Romans. Accustomed as they were to the constant use of adjectives in the neuter singular to express an abstract "something of any kind," what would they think of his commentary to the effect that "E Pluribus I num" really indicates a kingdom; as the adjective would not suit for a 'country' or 'peorle. "?

But after all, the entire communication may have been intended as a joke for the benefit of the "unlearned" in whose ears "E Pluribus Unum" sounds fine and who "think Pluribus Unum" sounds fine and who "think it must mean something great."

Who knows?

A. E.

PHILADELPHIA, April 30.

Kansas Woman Probate Judge From the Topeka State Journa Governor Hoch has settled the Mitchell county

Probate Judge fight by appointing Mrs. Levi Cooper Mrs. Cooper is the widow of the late Probate udge, who died about a week ago. During her usband's life she was deputy Probate Judge and thoroughly understands the work of the office, When Mr. Cooper died, P. G. Chubble and Cyrus Gaston applied for the place, and each one agreed

o leave Mrs. Cooper in as Judge pro tem. 'I got to thinking the matter over," said Governor Hoch, "and decided that if Mrs. Cooper was so valuable in the office there was no reason why she should not be appointed herself. So I have tust decided to appoint her and settle the contest that way. So far as I know Mrs. Cooper is the first and only woman Probate Judge in the State.

From the Ohio Sun. Columbus will have only one new moon this nonth, while Washington, D. C., and cities having Fastern time will be favored with two. And all this s caused by just one hour's difference in time The first new moon for Washington came at 12:02 The same crescent appeared in olumbus at 11:02 P. M., March 31. At 10:33 A. M. April 30, another first quarter will appear over the nation's capital. The same section of Luna, which will be the first appearance at Columbus, will be visible at 9:33 A. M. the same day.

> Makeup of British Army From the Westminster Gazette

Among those offering to enlist in the army last year it was found that 27,921 unskilled men came orward, against 13,022 skilled tradesmen, in addition to 15,228 men classified separately, such as fishermen, boatmen, stewards, barmen and clerks, About one-fourth of each category was rejected the unskilled having a slight advantage in the num bers passing. In the army Englishmen predomi nate; there are 178,240, against 3,588 Welshmen 18,129 Scotsmen, 22,836 Irishmen, 9,014 Colonials and

Members of Family All Under 17.

Grass Valley correspondence Sacramento Bee Pather, mother and child, all under the age of 7, and therefore noted down in the school census marshai's book, is one of the interesting and remarkable incidents developed here during the last few days, since Census Marshal Argall began work. The family is named Crase. Probably such another record cannot be found in the State.

Getting Their Names in the Paper From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Carl Harris, Charles Hyde and Frank Rosenzweig ded out the new chairs in the Hollenden lobb yesterday Jack Reeves and Peter Carroll also sat in

Always Tests It. Knicker-Most people believe in signs Bocker-Not "Fresh Paint."

In the North American Review for May the merits f eight candidates for the Republican nomination for the Presidency are set forth clearly by as many dmirers. Commissioner Bingham explains his ideas for reforming the police force of New York, Sir Oliver Lodge discourses on the ether, President Woodrow Wilson discusses State rights, Mr. Sydney Brooks continues his articles on Ireland, and other papers deal with financial matters and army organ-

The New May Queen.

Get out my ermine muff, mother, my mink tined coat, too, pray, For I'm to be queen o' the May, mother, I'm to be Get out my feather boa, mother, and flannel under-For I'm to be queen o' the May, mother, and I want

to be all there. ve got to sit up and smile, mother, while my teeth go chitter-chat; got to look proud and gay, mother, if I can

keep on my hat: 've got to be queen o' the May, mother, in a frosty, roaring breeze, So get out my winter duds, mother, or else your NEW BOOKS.

Vice and Virtue Strongly Set Forth. What is sex that it should stand in the way of an expression of the verities? It is a lady, Mrs. Percy Dearmer, who tells us the story of "The Sisters" (The McClure Company). How beautiful was Rose de Winton as she stood before her looking glass surveying herself critically. "The picture was a brilliant one. The light behind her head shone through her hairmore red than gold-giving her the aureole of a saint. But for the rest her beauty was quite frankly beauté du diable-no saintliness here!-but life-the pride and glory of life-vibrating, pulsing, radiating into the flashing eyes and the red, full sensitive lips-life, touching face, neck wrist and elbow with delicious dimples. moulding the swell of each small, rounded breast, swaying the hips, curving the arch of the instep, making her what she was her mother's child, a perfect piece of human workmanship, Rose de Winton, Who could say that here the hand of the potter trembled or that this pot was marred?" Here is no coldness of detail, no failure

to understand and to express just what the peculiar attraction of Rose de Winton was. We have heard it asked in what degree and in which of her novels George Eliot indicated the possession of "temperament." We feel an interest in the euphemism. We think it reasonable to suppose that George Eliot was influenced by "temperament" when she set the looking glass up before Hetty. Since George Eliot it seems to us that we have been made aware of a hundred lady novelists who were not perceptibly lacking in "temperament." Granted that the verities are eternal and that the novelists, ladies as well as others, are bound to take cognizance of them, we deem it likely that the intelligent reader will divine what became of Rose de Winton. It is not a little depressing to think that Hugh Templeton here could be selected by the verities to be their instrument. and yet we are well aware that such as he and such powers as he demonstrated are veritable enough and sufficiently persuasive for all ordinary purposes. "I love him, I love him," said Rose, "and I can't bear it." No more could she, we suppose though we must deplore her lack of fortitude and her taste. He had lifted her chin with one finger and kissed her in a perfectly supercilious way. He had lighted a cigarette and strolled quietly back to Claridge's." We could have wished that he had strolled noisily. "He had come to interview a publisher about two works that he desired to bring out in the following spring-'The Political Situation in Russia' and 'The Genius of Rodin." We wish we could have got hold of them for review!

The story will surely satisfy any reader who is after the realistic quality. The nousehold of Rose's bad mother is effectively described. Mrs. De Winton was competent to deal with a competing and not too honest world. How admirably did she detect the faithless servant who concealed mutton chops in her gloves. "To think that she could do me!" said Mrs. De Winton. "Why, it would take the best wits of an archangel to do me!" And so

apparently it would. Why Ruth, as well as Rose, should have loved Templeton is positively more than we can understand. He must have had a charm that the novelist has not very well brought out. He must have been more able than appears, to conceal how much of prig he was. There are two things that the story particularly sets forth, and by nobody who has observed the world will either of them be denied. One of these things is vice and the other is virtue. Whether in real life the two are so clearly deliminated as they are in the novel is possibly a question. For the purposes of art we do not see why they should not have consistently separate and strong representation. They are more clearly studied under that plan. Here they are very carefully separated and strikingly contrasted. Our own conclusion, our irrepressible conviction and feeling, after reading the book. is that vice is a monster of wholly hideous mien and that it should pertinaciously be avoided. Virtue, on the other hand, from this unusually interesting reading, we are satisfied is proper and desirable. Upon the psychologic part of the tale, including particularly the hypogenous zones on Sun Hand, we should gladly but positively cannot dwell.

We Fall Short.

In looking through the anonymous book called "A Little Revolution; a Politico-Social Romance" (Longmans, Green & Co.). which we have done, we must confess, with no particular exhilaration and with still less understanding, we have noticed a number of abbreviations, of words only partially spelled, of letters for beginning and ending. but with none intermediating, as, for instance, where the Prince says at the fourteenth line of page 112, "Well, I'm d-d," and where it is written twelve lines further down, "A d-d lie" and three lines below that, "D-d impertment." If these renderings were intended to be an avoidance. a compromise in the interest of politeness, an exculpatory symbol of something not quite properly in the mind, we should perhaps expend upon them no particular inquisitiveness, but inasmuch as one of the characters says "Damme!" at the seventh line of the same page and "Don't care a damn" immediately under it, we should like to know why the dickens they were made to take of that imperfect style. We may add that we are not particularly overcome by the circumstance of them, and that the syncopated expression at the fourteenth "Well. I'm d-d," expresses fairly well our sentiment on looking through the book and trying to make out what it is for.

When Felsenburgh Arose.

As we read Robert Hugh Benson's story called "Lord of the World" (Dodd, Mead & Co.) we are reminded strongly again that the reverend hand may do that at which the lay hand would hesitate. We are told here of a personality who arose in the land of America. His name was Pelsenburgh. It is said of him at first: "Felsenburgh, it seemed, had employed none of those methods common in modern politics. He controlled no newspapers, vituperated nobody, championed nobody." He had clean hands and a stainless past. He was "a pure, clean, compelling personality, like a radiant child." He had arisen a century after "the extraordinary social revolution under Mr. Hearst's disciples," a revolution that had marked the end of plutocracy. His fame filled Europe, in which quarter of the world he was about to arrive. The story has one priest inquiring of another: "Father, who in God's name is Felsen-burght"

Following Italian example, the English world at the period of this story had expanded its method of keeping time. It was 22 o'clock when Felsenburgh was received in London. A newspaper that was "not hysterical" spoke of him as probably the greatest orator the world had ever known. In coming from America by way of Asia he had made speeches in fifteen tongues. "In no less than nine places-